Beth Hart, Run

behind the church and down the hill under the cross where time's stnading still paying dues for your troubled mind trying to lose what you dought to find sooner or later you're gonna hear a sound that holds you and lifts you picks you back off the ground open your eyes and close your back door there is a sign on top of your shoulder telling shake them down shake them down shake them down, yeah hey old man thanks for coming around break it down break it down break it down, yeah be still for the peace to be found run, run, run dedl dum dedl day em day dedl dum dedl dem dum em day sooner or later you're gonna hear a sound that holds you and lifts you picks you back off the ground open your eyes and close your back door there is a sign on top of your shoulder telling shake them down shake them down shake them down, yeah hey old man thanks for coming around break it down break it down break it down, yeah be still for the peace to be found countless voices calling fears are answering the pain myths and legends ending in your mind moving 'round again moving 'round again moving 'round

moving 'round

moving 'round again shake them down, yeah